Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time according to a legend E,is as holy as J.

Walk upon England’s mountains green:

And was the holy Lamb of God, nature is god

On England’s pleasant pastures seen! harmony

And did the Countenance Divine,

Shine forth upon our clouded hills? Mill= factories

And was Jerusalem builded here,

Among these dark Satanic Mills? Industrial Revolution= Satan, evil, villain

Bring me my Bow of burning gold:

Bring me my arrows of desire:

Bring me my Spear: O clouds unfold! Blake’s anger and resolution

Bring me my Chariot of fire!

I will not cease from Mental Fight,

Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand: sword= pen

Till we have built Jerusalem,

In England’s green & pleasant Land.

The lamb

Little Lamb who made thee

         Dost thou know who made thee

Gave thee life & bid thee feed.

By the stream & o'er the mead;

Gave thee clothing of delight,

Softest clothing wooly bright; questions creation

Gave thee such a tender voice,

Making all the vales rejoice!

         Little Lamb who made thee

         Dost thou know who made thee

         Little Lamb I'll tell thee,

         Little Lamb I'll tell thee!

He is called by thy name,

For he calls himself a Lamb:  answers no doubts certainties doubts joy

He is meek & he is mild,

He became a little child:

I a child & thou a lamb,

We are called by his name.

         Little Lamb God bless thee.

         Little Lamb God bless thee.